



AFTERNOON IN FEBRUARY.

Words by LONGFELLOW.

Music by MRS. TOM TAYLOR.

Andante con moto.

VOICE. The day is end - ing, The night is des - cend - ing ; The marsh is

PIANO. *Egual.*
p

fro - zen, The ri - ver dead. Thro' clouds, like ash - es, The red sun flash - es On vil - lage

p

win - dows that glim - mer red. The snow re - com - men - ces— The bu - rial fen - ces

Mark no long - er the road o'er the plain; While thro' the mea-dows, Like fear - ful sha-dows,

poco cres.

Slow - ly pass - es A fu - ne - ral train. The bell is peal - ing, And ev - 'ry

poco cres. mf sf>

feel - ing With - in me re - sponds to the dis - mal knell. Sha-dows are trail - ing— My heart is be -

sf> cres.

- - wail - ing, And toll - ing with - in, toll - ing with - in Like a fu - - - ne - ral bell.

f sf> sf>

dim. p dim. mo - - ren - - do.